YANGER'S DRAW WITH HANLON AROUSED MUCH INTEREST LOCALLY

Sporting Men Seemed Inclined to the Belief That Yanger Had Slightly the Better of the Affair-The Fact That the San Francisco Sports Enthused Over the Decision Seems to Bear Out This Statement-John Hertz's Failure to Object to the Decision Surprising-Feltz-Sullivan Fight.





JACK ROOT OF CHICAGO. GEORGE GARDNER OF LOWELL. This pair of light heavy weights battled for the championship of their class at Fort Eric yesterday afternoop. Chicago men were given numerous trycuis in their home clabs. San Franciscoboxers were accorded the same privilege in
their home city. This thing of being given
en opportunity is doubtless the explanation
of the affair—to witness the flood of goed
fighters turned out by New York and
Brooklyn when the Horou naw made New
York the center of puglism.

Once the game was wheel out in New
York, the output of fighters from the East
commenced to decline in quality. Brooklyn
Temmy Sullivan Terry McLovern, Jack
McClelland of Pittsburg, Tim Callahan of
Philladelphia, all were products of the Horton law period two years and one-half ago.
Syracuse Tommy Ryan was mosther Easterner, although he dates hack eighteen
years or more. Men of the sort mentioned
are not being produced in the Eastdays.
Sullivan and McGoyern could outcluss men

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC, Benny Yanger's draw with Eddle Hanlor in San Francisco last Tuesday evening attracted widespread attention, and from all accounts the affair must have been the hottest witnessed in the coast city since the Hanlon-Corpett go.

As for the outcome of the bout, the general consensus of opinion among sporting men inclines to the belief that Hunion Was favored slightly in the verdict. We hout de-tracting from his skull as a boxer or his merits as a hard hitter, the average sporting man is inclined to read between the lines and credit Yanger with the best of the

In a city like San Francisco, where local pride is strong and where Frisco fighters receive the most ardent support, it is a certainty that the crowd would go crazy unless the local man was given the verdict, if there was the slightest excuse for him to

get this same verület.

Reports of the light show that the decision was satisfactory, that the crowded applauded it rapturously, and that Hanlon was well satisfied. A San Francisco crowd would never grow enthusiastic over a draw verdict if their man was entitled to an even break; the Const sports would want their

man to get it. That the spectators received the decision so warmly seems to show that they dreaded Hanlon would lose the decision, and that

Hanlon would lose the decision, and that they were delighted when he finally got the verdict. At this distance it is impossible to say whether this is exactly true or not, but the impression is one derived from reading the detailed accounts of the bout.

The only thing which indicates that Yanger was not badly treated, however, is the fact that John Hertz did not make a howl over the result. Had Benny and the margin over Hanlon by a good bit, Hertz's wall would have been heard clear across the continent unless the Italian boy was declared the winner. If Hertz did not kick about the verdict, it may be assumed that there was nothing much to kick about.

Either side of the case may be worked out as it suits the average sporting man, but there is one significant fact about the affair—and that is, that even the Frisco sports admit that Hanlon will not be favorite if the men come together again. This should give an indication of which way the tide of battle tended towards the close.

give an indication of which was battle tended towards the close. battle tended towards the close.

Even if Yanger got slightly the worst of the decision, he has no right to object. He has received the best end of enough verdicts when fighting in Chicago to give the other fellow a chance. He must be credited with a good and game battle Tuesday. Whether his hand was badly hurt in the seventh round remains to be seen. He used it at intervals, so it could not have been very seriously injured. His style of fighting at that did not appear no formidable to Hanlon as was expected. The Frisco boy not only outboxed him at stages, but mixed with him to advantage.

BENNY YANGER

Chicago feather-weight, who battled to a

draw with Eddie Hanlon at San Fran-

to Baltimore's credit. What lightweight has been produced in the East lately who can hold a candle to him?

Experience in the ring, chances to watch

good man work and to train with high-

class fighters mean much to the rising gen-

eration of pugilists. Whenever conditions

make this state of affairs possible and the

game flourishes long enough and generally

enough to give the newcomers experience.

Little Johnny Regan is coming to the

front again, It is hard to keep a good man down, and he will make his mark in the

bantam division yet, unless his customary

hord luck crops up. Mal Doyle states that

he was in wretched trim when he fought

Johnny Kelley a few weeks ago. This fact

Johnny Kelley a few weeks ago. This fact probably accounts for his failure to dispose of Chalm's second-rater.

Regan is about the only bona-fide bantam of ability left in this section of the Middle West. He certainly can put away men like Morris Rauch and other claimants to bantam honors. Feliz and Harry Forbes are both beyond the H5-pound mark now. Fortes has taken the bantam limit along with him, but if Regan continues to improve, even 120 pounds will hardly keep him away from Harry.

He fought Clarence Forbes at weights approximating 122 pounds for Clarence's side of the question. Johnny's own weight was considerably below this. Doyle states that he has to work to get to 115 now, and that 118 is satisfactory to him. If Harry Forbes will defend the title at that weight Regan is rendy at short notice.

clsco last Thursday.

that therevals, so it come not not not accept very seriously injured. His style of fighting at that did not appear so formidable to Hanlon as was expected. The Frisco boy not only outbexed him at stages, but mixed with him to advantage.

There is no doubt about one thing—that the West is certainly turning out good fighters. Both Jim Corbett and Jim Jeffries are California products, and they have the heavy-weight championship between them to battle for in August. Frankle Neil, one of the coming men in the bantam division; Abe Attell, one of the best men in the feather-weight class, and Eddle Hanlon, who must be considered the strongest kind of a factor in the new "feather-weight" division, all hall from Frisco.

Explanations are various as to why the West should turn out such a galaxy of good puglists. It is no new thing for Frisco to be well represented in the ring, as Joe Choyinski and other California fighters were always well to the fore. About the most plausible explanation is the fact that the men receive enough support from the fightweers of the city to justify the clubs in putting on local men.

If the Frisco boys are given every chance and are good drawing cards, there is no reason for the city not turning out high-class fighters. The question of climate has often been advanced as a cause for Frisco's representation in the ring. In reality this has probably little to do with it.

There can hardly be a more opposite climate to that of Frisco than that of Chicago. Yet the city by the lake is about equally well represented in the ring. In reality this has probably little to do with it.

When Yanger tied up with Hanlon and when O'Keefe and Benny Yanger, to say nothing of Harry Forbes, will hold up the Illinois end pretty well.

When Yanger tied up with Hanlon and when O'Keefe met Britt, the Frisco lightweight, Illinois did not suffer any in the result. So the climate can have little to do with the class of pugilists other than giving the California men an advantage in the way of milder atmosphere and better

high-class men are generally the result. Whenever the game becomes spasmodic, as in this city, when local men fall to receive In this city, when local men fall to receive local support, and, in consequence, are not good drawing carris, there is generally no output of high-class fighters.

San Francisco has attracted enough high-class fighters out West for the game to be boosted along pretty well. The local fighters have a chance to absorb some higher knowledge of the game by training, esconding and watching the crack boxers. And the result is a development of the art right down the line.



TOMMY FELTZ OF SAVANNAH, Sapiher-weight pugilist, who meets Sullivan . next Thursday

BOSTON WAS A GREAT RAGE HORSE AND SIRE OF A WONDERFUL SIRE.

Progentor of America's Most Successful Line of Thoroughbred Runners Would Not Endure to Be Touched With Whip or Spur -Senator Blackburn Tells of His Peculiarities.

'Racetrack devotees nowadays want wick action for their money," says Senator Blackburn of Kentucky, "When I was a young man the betting proposition was subsidiary to the sport, and was in the nature of side wagers between owners. Now racig has grown to be a game wherein every one who loves the thoroughbred for what he is and what he can do regrets that he as of late years become to a large extent

the tool of the gamblers.
"I also think a ray of light, however, is enetrating the clouds which hang over racing when men like William C. Whitney, August Belmont, S. S. Howland and numercus others who might be mentioned become interested in it. It is not the sordid end of it that these men seek, but the glory of seeing their horses win. And I may add in this connection that the spirit thus manifested was that which animated our fathers and the rock on which they built. THE OLD FOUR-MILE DAYS.

"My father was among the first ci izens of Kentucky who bred, trained and raced orses, Blackburn's Whip, whose blood has blended so kindly with trotters and thoroughbreds, was his property. Boston, sire of the immortal Lexington, died in my father's stable, and the great and unbeaten Eclipse was in my father's possession in the years 1827 and 1838. These horses were the champions of their day, and the greatest horses of their generation; they were not furlong strinters, but four-milers, "It will hardly be believed, in these days

of palatial stables, that while these valuable horses were in my father's care they occupied a very ordinary log stable, through which the winds whistled on wintry nights, and through which the snow drifted on occasions. When Boston and Eclipse were brought to Kentucky they did not make the trip in palace cars, as do the costly thoroughbreds of te-day; walking was good enough for them, and it was by walking every inch of the route that they reached their destination.

HOW BOSTON DIED. "Boston caught cold on the way to Kentucky and went blind soon after his arrival. now being turned out by the Eastern cities, such as Briggs of Boston, Royle of Philip-delphia et al. Joe Gans was produced in the Horton law peried so he may be ranked I was a small lad at the time, and used to visit Boston's stable every morning to see him cared for and walked by the colored groom. In the fall of 1849, then 17 years old, he began to grow decrepit from the effect of severe racing and duties in the stud, and frequently had to be helped to rise. When on his feet he seemed to be all exercise. Early one morning in the year named I slipped out of the house and down to Boston's stable. The door was closed and fastened within,

"I hammered on it and clamored for admittance. The door was cautiously opened far enough to admit the passage of my body, when a black hand selzed me by the hand and dragged me inside. I was no sooner in than the groom was out and the door fastened. I took the matter goodton was lying on his side in a curner of his stall lifeless, and great splashes of blood were on the wall. In his dying struggles screamed lustily for the groom, and, seeing he had carried the joke far enough, he came to my rescue. My life has been in danger a score of times since on battle fields and elsewhere, but I was never quite so hadly scared."

BOSTON'S INDIVIDUALITY. "I presume I am among the very few men living who ever saw Boston. He was the greatest race horse and race-horse sire of his day, and his descendants are even now racing at Bennings. He was bred by the late eminent jurist. John Wickham o Richmond, Va., foaled in 1833, and was got by Timoleon, by Sir Archy, out of an own sister to Tuckahoe, by Ball's Florizel, a horse that during his turf career was never touched by whip or spur and was never beaten. The great-great-grandson of Boston was never fully traced. In his 2-yearold form, and while he was unbroken, he was sold to Mr. Nathaniel Rives of Richmond. Va., for \$800.

"A peculiarity about him was that he could not be safely ridden with a spur. In used a spur on him, and was distanced. He was never again ridden with a spur until he ran against Fashion in his old age, and was beaten. In 1839 he became the property of James Long of this city \$12,000 and half the purse. Boston was a hestnut horse, with a blaze in his face and white stockings behind. He stood fifteen hands, three inches under the standard, but looked taller on account of his prodigious

"He was a short-limbed horse, with un usually short canon bones. His eye, ear and nostril were fine, but his head was not what you could call pretty. His neck came out well from his shoulders, the latter being oblique, broad and muscular. His depth of chest was immense, and his throttle perfect

"His back was the prodigy of strength, as well as his loins, so that ten pounds extra weight was not felt by him at the end of a hard day. The muscular development of his arms and thighs was almost unparalleled. He ran close to the ground and was not a long strider. Usually he began a race without much show of spirit, running the first two or three miles with his head nearly on a level with his back. When he began to get warm and interested in the running his head was gradually elevated. when he drew it up he set at work in earnest. Then you saw a sure-enough racehorse, for no locomotive on four legs that tried was ever able to go the pace with him,

ECLIPSE RELATED TO BOSTON. "Eclipse was also a chestnut horse, and was foaled nineteen years earlier than Boston, or, to be exact, in 1814. Eclipse was by Quroc, by imp. Diomed, the latter being Boston's great-grandsire; dam Miller's Damsel, by Messenger, the great-greatgrandsire of Hambletonian X., founder of the Hambletonian family of trotters. He was bred by General Nathaniel Coles of Long Island, and his training commenced as a 3-year-old. He had a star on the forehend, and his left hind foot was white some

against any boy in his class. So it should not be difficult to arrange such a fight.

usual boring-in tactics, only to be met by straight punches as he came in. Sullivan had the edge at the time the bout closed, but Tommy was undoubtedly coming in strongly. Whether he would have finished rapidly enough to have won had not the foul occurred may be best answered after Thursday's fight.

Forbes will defend the title at that weight Regan is ready at short notice.

Clarence is a pretty tough customer at 122 pounds. His battle here with Brooklyn Tommy Sullivan is proof of that fact. That Regan disposed of nim in seven rounds speaks well for Johnny.

Several offers have been made Doyle for Regan to meet different men in various parts of the country. One match has been parts of the country. One match has been offered him at Fort Erie, and Jack Herrmann has stated that he will endeavor to get Harry Forbes as his opponent.

Another match between Feltz and Regan and match between Feltz and Regan and fair may be a ground to that point. In endeavoring to land his left shift, he sent a neaffair may be arranged in the near future if the managers of both men can get together on the weight question. Otto Richter, who keeps a paternal eye on Feltz's groin, which resulted in the Savannah man being given the verification. If Corbett follows his usual tactics of failing to train for these bouts something stiring may happen. The bout with the winner will take place about July 22.

WERE NOT BRED TO RUN.

"Now, as to the facts. Mr. Richards did not comprehend what every successful breeder must comprehend, that the horse has a psychical as well as a physical organization, and that these Arabs had no inheritance of a racing will. Having it not themselves, how could they transmit it to their progeny? It is as plain as the nose on one's face that you cannot make a good whistle from the tail of a pig, nor can you

one of the mares of the prophet. His later purchases proved as great failures as his LACK OF GOOD JOCKEYS MOST first. SERIOUS DRAWBACK TO DELMAR.

> Owners Racing at St. Louis Do Not Employ Good Riders-W. W. Darden the Only St. Louis Man Who Is Willing to Pay for a Capable Jockey-Two Stakes to Be Run at Delmar This Week.

back to the Delmar meeting. its power to make the meeting a success, but the owners of the tracks cannot force

TWO STAKES AT DELMAR. The Delmar Jockey Club's weekly racing programme for the coming week includes

The July, a selling sweepstakes for 3-year-

The July, a selling sweepstakes for 3-yearolds and upward, will be run next Thursday
and the Gasconade for 3-year-olds, excusively, will be decided Saturday.

The July is a speed fixture, all the best
strinters in the West being eligible to start
in the stake, which will be run at six furlongs. Ed Trotter's big sprinter Scorplo,
Barney Schreiber's Sylvia Tarbot. J. W.
O'Neill's Frank Beil, W. W. Elliott's Hilee,
Pred Cock's St. Minor. James Arthur's W.
J. Deboe and W. W. Darden's A. D. Gibson are a few of the speed wonders eligible
to start in the July. Mr. Darden is expected
to ship A. D. Gibson down for this stake
from Chicago. St. Minor is in both the
July and the Gasconade.
Deutschland, Ed Ball, Lord Touchwood,
Gaslighter, War Cry. Eight Opera, Maverick
and Pourquoi Pas are some of the good ones
in the Gasconade, which will be run next
Saturday.

Deutschland is the cold that ran such a
brilliant race in the St. Louis Derby at the
Fair Grounds last month. He is considered
the best 3-year-old in Schreiber's stable.

Deutschland made all the pace in the St.

Lack of good jockeys is the only draw-sack to the belmar meeting.

The management has done everything in its power to make the meeting a success.

Louis and led to the sixteenth pole, when he surdenly collapsed as though short and hardly ready to negotiate the mile and a half. He is a coll with a phenomenal turn of speed and will step the mile at Delmar



MANAGER P. J. DONOVAN, Cardinals' brainy leader and field commander.

Notes and Gosslp of the Game. Not knocking anybody, place or business, but Detroit is a tough spot for umpires. This is where they used to break chairs on the head of that bounded official, and on one gala occasion that hounded official, and on one gala occasion Joe Cantillon was kicked by 1,200 gentlemen as he was leaving the ball park.

The blenchers seem to be the best judges of balls and strikes. From a point furthest from the home plate come roars of angulah that sound like the distant rumble of Nisgara.

These roars, understand, are most distinctly heard while the home tam is at the bat. The impire never gets twisted on the visiting pitcher in the matter of called balls, so the bleachers think, while every pitch sent up by the home flinger is a strike, and to call it anything else is highway robbery. It is this biased view that atrews with rocks and thorns the umpire's path to the pay car.

PITTSBURG PHIL (George E. Smith). The only man who ever made and kept a lot of money playing horse made.

distance above the ankle. In height he was | gather grapes from thistles, nor figs from about 15 hands 2 inches, but was built on a massive pattern. He was not a handsome horse, probably due to his Messenger blood through his dam, Doroc, his sire, was an exceedingly handsome horse. Eclipse's action in front was heavy, and he struck the ground heavy, dwelling a little, but the style and regularity with which he brought up his haunches and the power with which they propelled him forward overbalanced all criticisms of his individuality and way of going.

"His temper was good and he required a naturedly until my eyes became accustomed good deal of work, and in his running a to the light, when I saw something that good deal of whipping. The account of his curdled the blood in my young veins. Bosbetween the North and the South, still thrills the blood of men who have an ounce of love for the thoroughbred in their hearts he had beaten his head against the logs. I Henry won by a head in the first heat, but Eclipse won the race. It is estimated that 25,000 people witnessed the race, and that over \$200,000 in side bets changed hands. HENRY CLAY AND BOSTON.

"While Eclipse was in my father's stable my father received one day an unexpected visit from Henry Clay, who was accompanied by several gentlemen from Fayette and Woodford counties. They had been fox hunting in the immediate neighborhood. Mr. Clay was a connoisseer of thoroughbreds and a breeder of them, and was very anxious to see the horse that had won world-wide fame on the turf. My father was peculiar, in that every horse he owned or had charge of was a trifle better than his predecessor. And, as he was a fluent talker and could describe all the good points of a horse, Mr. Clay, it appears, for the amuse ment of the gathered company, decided to draw out 'Uncle Ned,' as my father was called.

"After Eclipse had been viewed and admired the guests adjourned to dinner. Mr. Clay was in excellent spirits. While the wine was being passed he raised his glass to his lips and proposed the health of my father and the health of Eclipse, 'the greatest horse on the continent. My father was not to be outdone. Filling his glass and rising slowly from his seat and bowing to Mr. Clay, he responded: 'Erlipse is among horses what Henry Clay is among men. This display of repartee and gallantry put Mr. Clay on edge, and he scintillated as only 'Gallant Harry of the West' could when he was at his best. Eclipse lived to be 33 years old, and died at the farm of Jilson Yates, near Shelbyville, Kv.

ARABIANS AND BREEDING. "The breeding problem is worthy of profound study, for those who seek to solve it enrich mankind. It is not and never can become an exact science. I state this as as abstract proposition without going at this time into the whys and wherefores, I know Mr. A. Keene Richards, who attempted to solve it by importing Arabians, very well indeed. He was an excellent man, an enthusiast, and deserved a better fate than was his. As Senator McCreary has already sald in the Star, he bred his Arabians with the very best blood that could be found in Kentucky. When his youngsters came on the turf they were badly beaten. Turfmen who disbelieved his theory, that the Arabian could fertilize the blood of the modern thor oughbred, allowed him, first, seven pounds, and they were beaten. Then they made the generous concession of fourteen poundsequal to a double distance-and still they were beaten.

"Mr. Richards did not give up the fight, Accompanied by the eminent animal painter. Troy, he turned his face once more toward the Orient. He lived with the Arabs in their tents. He ate and slept with them, wor-shiped with them, and dressed like them, and all for the purpose of getting the best Arab horses to be found among the descendants of Ishmael. He studied and rode Arab horses until he could judge of conformation, disposition and type, and he was especially careful to purchase nothing that could not be traced in an unbroken line to



Oldest Reliable Specialist in St. Louis.

therns. Nature works more intelligently.

"She never performs miracles, but pro-

duces results through natural laws. The su-breme trial of the Arabian consists in being

mounted at midnight, and carrying his

master 100 miles across the desert without food or water. In this style of racing he

could beat Hamburg, Henry of Navarre, a Tenny or a Salvator. The truth is, the

Arabian has not been subjected for 20 years or more to a scientific course of train-

ing and preparation to run one mile or four

miles, and having no cultivation of will nor

consciousness of power to beat other fast and plucky horses."

I hope every afflicted man will carefully read the following statements without prejudice or partiality, and then act on his own good judgment. Many men have had the opportunity of their lives-opportunities that would have brought wealth and happiness in the place of suffering and regret-if they had availed themselves of them, but negligence in the matter of investigation has caused many to spend their hard earned money where it would have been better for them to have thrown it away, for in many cases they have not only injured themselves by inferior treatment, but through it become so discouraged that they refuse to try again.

I make no misleading statements or unbusinesslike propositions to the afflicted in order to obtain their money. An HONEST DOL-LAR, HONEST SERVICES and HONEST RETURNS is my motto.

"Investigate all things and hold fast to that which is good." This plan has made me a successful specialist, and it should make you successful in your efforts to obtain the right kind of treatment. Do you not believe that after such an extensive business I am in a position to impart at least some points of value that you have not yet succeeded in learning? Should the experience of a man who has received the unqualified indorsements of clergymen, physicians and laymen not be worth something in your own case? Under my care you are absolutely assured of the most modern methods and the latest discoveries known to medical science. The

unsolicited testimonials from cured patients and business men should be of some value to you, and the amount I charge for treatment is insignificant compared with results. Investigate my plans of doing business, for they are reliable, and you will be satisfied with them. I have developed new methods of treating ailments in special disorders that are invaluable to you, and which in this short life, if a sufferer, you can not afford to go without. Service to the public for so long has demonstrated the firm basis on which my business is founded, and the increase each year over the past re-enforces the old claim that there is no permanent success without genuine merit.

I Cure Varicocele in 5 Days.

Whatever may be the cause of Varicoccle, its injurious effect is well known. It depresses the mind, weakens the body, racks the nervous system and ultimately leads to a complete loss of power. If you are a victim of Varicoccle, come to my office and let me explain to you my process of treating it. You will then not wonder why I have positively cured more than 700 cases of this dire disease during the past 12 months. Under my treatment the patient improves from the very beginning. All main instantly ceases. Soreness and swelling quickly subside. The pools of stagnant blood are forced from the dilated veins, which rapidly assume their normal size, strength and soundness. All indications of disease and weakness vanish completely, and in their stead come the pride, the power and the pleasures of perfect health and restored manhood.

I Cure Stricture in 20 Days.

It matters not how long you have suffered from Stricture, nor how many different doctors have disappointed you. I will cure you just as certainly as you come to me for treatment. I will not do it by cutting or dilating. My treatment is new, entirely original with me, and perfectly painless. It completely dissolves the Stricture and permanently removes every obstruction from the urinary passage. It stops every unnatural discharge, aliays all inflammation, recities the prostate gland when enlarged, cleanses and heals the biadder and kidneys when irritated or congested, invigorates the vital organs and restores health and soundness to every part of the body affected by the disease.

I Cure Specific Blood Poison in 90 Days.

On account of its frightful hideousness, Contagious Blood Poison is commonly called the king of all diseases. It may be either hereditary or contracted. Once the system is tainted with it the disease may manifest itself in the form of scrofula, eczema, rheumatic pains, stiff or swollen joints, eruptions or copper-colored spots on face or body, little ulcers in the mouth or ou the tongue, sore throat, swollen tonsils, falling out of the hair or eyebrows, and finally a leprous-like decay of the flesh and bones. If you have any of these or similar symptoms, you are invited to consult me immediately. If I find your fears unfounded I will quickly unburden your mind. But if your constitution is infected with contagious virus I will frankly say so, and tell you how to get rid of it. My special treatment for Contagious Blood Poison is practically the result of my life work and is indorsed by the best physicians of America and Europe. It contains no dangerous drugs or injurious medicines of any kind. It goes to the very bottom of the disease and forces out every particle of impurity. Soon every sign and symptom of the disease disappears completely and forever. The blood, the tissue, the flesh, the bones and the whole system are cleaned, purified and restored to perfect health, and the patient prepared anew for the duties and pleasures of life.

I Cure Nervous Debility in 90 Days.

Men, many of you are now reaping the result of your former folly. Your vitality is failing and you will soon be lost unless you do something for yourself. There is no time to lose. Impotency, like all vital diseases, is never on the standstill. With it you can make no compromise. Either you must master it or it will master you, and fill your whole future with misery and indescribable woe. I have treated so many cases of this kind that I am as familiar with them as you are with the very daylight. Once cured by me, you will never again be bothered with losses, drains, prematureness, small or weak parts, nervousness, failing memory, loss of ambition or other symptoms which rob you of your vitality and absolutely unfit you for study, business, pleasure or marriage. My treatment for weak men will correct all these evils and restere you to what nature intended—a hale, healthy, happy man, with physical, mental and vital powers complete.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Most cases can be treated successfully at home. One personal visit is preferred, but if it is impossible for you to call at my office, write me a full description of your case as you understand it, plainly stating your symptoms. I make no charge for consultation. I do an office practice only, and you will find me in from § A. M. to § P. M.; Sunday 19 A. M. to 12:39 P. M.

W. A. COOK, M. D., Or COOK MEDICAL CO., 610 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.